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The Freeman is an Independent Weekly Newspaper which bravely tells the Truth without fear or favor, It is published in the interests of the Negro, and is Fearless tn the Advocacy of his Rights,

THE FREEMAN.

A division of the Negro vote is essential to the ultimate solution of the Race Problem. : : It should divide, however, on questions which involve Principles.

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THE COLORED VOTE.

Why it Should Divide---The Leaders of the Colored Republicans, South, Chalmers, Mosley, Wise, Mahone and Blaine---The Duty of Colored Voters in this Campaign.

Why should the colored vote divide? Because we cannot as a race and responsible citizens, prosper socially and politically and at the same time be the political foes of one-half or more of the American people and the political slaves of the other half.

It is highly expedient from the very nature of things for all other nationalities to divide in politics. They do this from a standpoint of interest as well as from principle. The result is clear. They are respected by all at home and abroad; every avenue of life is thrown open to them, in which all manner of pursuits are plied for a livelihood.

With us the scene is changed. Kept under the watchful care of one party for a quarter of a century, we are considered their property exclusively.

We all know how jealous a man or party is of his property. He will fight hard to hold it; resorting to all manner of devices to keep and control it.

Again, we should divide our votes because the issues of twenty-five years ago have been forever settled by the bullet and sword; they are dead and buried in the silent past. The attempt to revive them every election day, is to practice fraud and deception upon intelligenc.

The white man as a voter never thinks of the causes of the revolution by which to influence his vote or that of others; the terminus of the revolution settled that issue then. Nor does he think of the war of 1812 or 1846. He is only concerned with the matter in hand as the present subject of dispute. Are we as colored men less capable of doing the same thing? While we contend for equality shall we admit our inferiority in this?

We should divide and decimate our political strength in all parties, because the Republican party is not the party today—the party of principle and justice as it was in 1860, in the prime and vigor of such men as Lincoln and other patriots who stood for the country, right and the whole people. It has willfully abandoned its first principles for the gold and silver of the country; best known as trusts, monopoly, syndicates and combinations.

The untold wealth of these organized powers, is but the sweat, blood, bone and muscle of the ten millions of toiling laborers of the country; wrung from them by the iron hand of injustice and oppression. These combinations have dictated what laws they wanted to Congress and have received all they asked. While the honest toiling millions have scarcely been heard.

There is Lord Carnegie who lives in Scotland, in lordly pomp and splendor, who from his steel works in Pennsylvania. nets clear of all expenses over two millions a year. No wonder the tramp is abroad in the land while strikes and riots are ever on.

A few men, like hungry vampires are sucking the life blood from the honest labor of the country.

Mr. Blaine was the guest of Mr. Carnegie while in Scotland.

Our vote should divide because such is the real condition of the country; that the conflict of 1861 must be fought over again in 1888 at the ballot box.

The issue of 1888 is of more importance than the issue of 1860 because it is universal while that of 1860 was sectional.

The great wealth of the country is being centralized and held in the hands of the few, while labor is left without its just recompense. From 1861 to 1880 during which period the legislation of Congress has been influenced by capital and wealth for the benefit of the few.

To change the previous legislation of Congress under the period referred to, the present administration must be continued—Cleveland re-elected. Mr. Cleveland's election is the last resort by which the common laboring people are to be rescued from the menacing power of the few who have become tyranical, insulting and domineering over the many as the laboring element.

In this campaign the Republican party is pledged to the support of that wealthy class which was never in accord with the just demands of labor. Without that class for whom it legislated it would fall to pieces.

Its platform was dictated to suit that class and not the masses of the people.

The colored vote should divide because the social and political interests of our people in the South demand it. The Republican party has not only abandoned its first principles, which were justice and right to all as its founders intended, but it has abandoned the colored man in the South of whom it pretends so much love just before an election, to solve his own destiny as best he can. I say it has abandoned him, though it has never had any more love for him than his vote. To enhance the success of Mr. Blaine's election in 1884, a few years before the Republican Supreme Court of the United States declared the civil rights bill, originated by Charles Sumner, to be unconstitutional, null and void, at a time when all considered it settled law.

Their only excuse was, placing its unconstitutionality upon the grounds that civil rights belonged to the States and not to Congress.

In this was made a tacit acknowledgement that the doctrine of State rights did really exist, the very thing for which the Democratic party had been arraigned and abused for nearly twenty years. "Consistency, thou art a jewel."

Following this legal nullification of the civil rights bill, a white man's Republican party was formed in North Carolina, Georgia, and many other southern States, when it was declared that the Negro must take and keep a back seat in this white man's Republican party. And well has he kept it.

Why was the Republican party thus reorganized? Why to suit the whims and prejudices of the new allies of the Republican party in the South. In the face of the fact that the colored Republicans south are in the great majority when compared to the white Republicans and still they must take back seats and only vote for white Republicans for office.

Who are the recognized leaders in the South among the Republicans? are they colored or white? They are white and still the colored Republicans are in the majority more than twenty to one.

We name but a few of these leaders. There is Gen. Chalmers, of Miss., who is now running for a seat in Congress. He was a Democrat before and during the war and a general in the Confederate army. But for the hope of office he changed his faith and confessed at the alter the worst elements of Republicanism. This man deemed it a rare feat in modern warfare to go beyond the bounds of all the barbarities of ancient or modern times, by burying the colored soldiers alive whom he took prisoners at Fort Pillow.

This inhuman act of his was so detestable by the civilized world that the colored troops made it their rallying shout in battle when charging the enemy, "Remember Fort Pillow." Let the World and Argus dare to refute the above facts and the following or keep their mouths shut about Democratic treatment of the colored people South.

But Chalmers is good enough for any colored Republican to vote for. There is Col. Moseby, the dashing cavalry bushwhacker, who was also a Democrat before and after the war, who experienced a change of heart in view of an office to be obtained by colored votes, who with hurried strides ran to the Republican fountain and had his sins washed away, and was declared a good convert, and was united into full membership without the usual probation of six months.

In warfare he was a coward, too good to meet the colored and white soldiers in open battle in the field, but he was brave enough to keep in the woods for shelter, and murder defenceless Union soldiers by his steady aim and deathly fires from behind the largest trees.

This man, like Chalmers, is a leader of the colored Republicans in the South, and these colored Republicans must take back seats and suffer themselves lead by him and associates.

There is Gen. Mahone, of Virginia, who was a Democrat, but has recently become a Republican, who soon found the fountain that would restore immortal youth to whomsoever might take of its healing waters, and without regard to the discipline, was taken immediately into the church. While in command of the Confederate armies about Petersburg and Richmond, he crippled, maimed and killed more colored troops than any other Confederate officer. Who had the audacity, after having been sent to the U .S. Senate by colored Republicans, to say in his speeches that he had nothing to take back or to regret as to what he bad done during the war. Colored Republicans must take back seats when in company with this leader.

One more is sufficient. There is ex-Governor Wise, also of Virginia, who was elected by colored voters as Governor with the dazzling chivalry peculiar to Virginians and loaded to muzzle with the worst kind of prejudices, says, when speaking of his colored constituents, "I never permit them to come to my front door; if they see me at all it must be at the back door of my kitchen."

Thus it is demonstrated that the colored Republicans of the South have been turned over to the worst element of the Sonth by their Northern friends, to say nothing of Mr. Blaine's speech when in Congress, in opposition to the bill designed to protect colored Repub licans upon whom he depends for votes to elect him President. Mr. Blaine defeated the bill. The colored Republicans South, and to a great extent North, have been slaughtered in the house of their friends.

If the Republican party, during its lease of power for nearly twenty-five years, could not and did not protect the colored man, expediency and self-protection demand that he should divide his vote, by which to make friendly terms with the whole people and hide himself within the folds of every political organization.

Important Business.

"Oh, papa," she said, with a blush, "young Mr. Chestnut, who owns so many coal mines in Pennsylvania, is coming again this evening, and he says he wants to see you on some important business."

"All right, my dear," responded the old man, chucking her playfully under the chin, "I guess I know what the young man wants."

That evening Mr. Chestnut came to the point at once:

"Mr. Hendricks," he said, boldly, "I want to ask you if you have laid in your winter's stock of coal?"

There is no accounting for taste. The Chicago girl, for instance, gets just as much enjoyment out of a simple kiss as her Boston sister from inter-labial communication.

THE CRITTENDEN CO., OUTRAGE.

The Causes Leading to it---Pointers for the Race.

To the Editor of The Freeman.

As per your request for an impartial account of the so-called Crittenden outrage, I pen you a few lines in regard thereto. If the Negro was the cowardly, helpless being that our Northern brethren portray him, he would merit the kicks and contempt of all mankind. But the Southern Negro is not a coward nor is he the helpless creature our Northern demagogues would have him. The Negro is ninety per cent better off here in the South than in your boastful Northern states. The same rights that are denied him here are denied him in the North. And neither politics nor legislation can help him in this regard. They say the Negro is denied the ballot in the South. Is he not denied the workshops of the North? They say that social and civil rights are denied him in the South. Is not the same true of the North? A colored man can get accomodation just as readily in Nashville and Memphis as he can in Cincinnati and Indianapolis; and he can get employment in the factories of the first named cities much easier. But you ask of Crittenden Co.

"The Political Outrage of Crittenden Co', Ark.," is no doubt properly styled an "outrage" but we who love the right also love the truth, the whale truth, and nothing but the truth.

About six weeks or two months before the trouble began in Crittenden Co., Ark., the writer received many letters from a prominent colored man who owns property in Crittenden Co. In these he stated that the title to his land was in dispute and that he could not, or hardly ever find the County Clerk sober. So he was unable to get the necessary information and assistance that this official should give.

It is also true that the Judge of the Court is a notorious drunkard.

Again, just before the outbreak a large Baptist church consisting of several hundred members "split," part of its members went one wav and part another. And on account of this church fight the factions waged a political war against each other. Now the white man, who always takes up the kernal, and leaves the Negro to fight over the hulls, steps in and carries of the prey.

Yes, but you say "this is an infamous outrage to drive people from their homes" So it is. We all condemn such actions. But let us have the whole truth. And the truth is this, the colored men had incompetent men in office and when they themseves made a fight to remove them from office the whites assisted them. The colored men did as much to drive out the few drunken office holders as did the whites. The county is now quiet and we are all better off for it. Send me a few copy of The Freeman and I will send you a good subscription list. Yours,

Little Rock, Ark. For the Race.

How French Fashions are Made.

Pall Mall Gazotte

There is a little item from the world of fashion which will no doubt please those of our lady readers who would gladly hail a fashion by the adaptation of which their glover's bill might be shortened. A charming French Duchess, so the story goes, had recently promised to be present at the festivity for some benevolent purpose at the Trouville Casino. Being rather behind time the lady put her gloves on while driving, and never noticed till she stood in the full blaze of the Casino drawing-room that to her black and white silk costume she had put on one white and one black glove. It appears that her maid had laid two pairs of gloves ready for her mistress to choose from, and that the Duchess in her hurry had taken one of each pair. The mischief, however, could not be undone, and the gratifying result was that at the next fashionable assembly all the ladies at Trouville wore a glove of a different color on each hand—a custom which has become so general that at all the ladies at Trouville have adopted it.

Wrinkles.

New Orleans Times Democrat.

Every woman who has stepped beyond the barrier of age defined by her teens remembers vividly the sensations connected with her first wrinkle. The initial and almost indiscernible line that time spins across an elastic skin is fine and delicate as a gossamer thread, and for months remains a profound secret to all save its owner's heart and mirror. No one except the woman herself knows when age throws out its first survey of territory that no mortgage or title can ultimately withhold, for when the honest sun confesses the monster's claim she develops resources hitherto undreamed of. As a rule the hateful web falls first around the eyes and runs in an irregular network on both sides of the lips. It is said that Mrs. Langtry has at last discovered a sure preventive of these infinitesimal wrinkles, supposed to be fatal to the fairest, silkiest skin in the unequal climate of America. It seems that a wandering American who had lived many years in Persia and had lately succumbed to the promptings of homesickness was brought to call and drifted into talk of the manners and customs of that Eastern land. Incidentally he mentioned that the Persian women ward off wrinkies by applying uncooked veal to their faces, and no sooner had he shut the door than one of the footmen was on his way to the nearest meat shop. There he procured several broad, thin strips of veal, and Mrs. Langtry, giving orders for "not at home" to every one, retired to her chamber, disposed herself on the lounge, and, with her countenance entirely covered with veal, allowed herself to be read to sleep by her maid. Ever since then she has, throughout all her travels, gone through this performance twice a week, and finds her skin unfurrowed by any new insignia of the passing years. Age, of course, is inexorable; but veal, it appears, will postpone the evil day.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

A little pamphlet called "Humour in ye Sixteenth Century" shows that ye joker of that period borrowed a great deal of his wit from ye humorist of ye nineteenth century, without giving a particle of credit.

A restaurant keeper at the London Zoo ordered an employee to take two barrels of buns to the bear pit, meaning to the refreshment bar near the pit. The man took him at his word and dumped the buns to the bears. The animals were knee deep in them when the restaurant keeper found out what had been done, and ordered the employee to go down into the pit and get the buns back. The man handed in his resignation.

The total revenue derived by the British Government from working the telegraph lines of the United Kingdom durthe fifteen years since it took possession of them, has fallen short of the working expenses and the 3 per cent. on the amount paid for their purchase by £3,024,900, or about $15,000,000. Last year the deficiency was £471,890, which is more than it was in any previous year. It is proposed to raise the rates charged to newspapers, which, it is said, entail an annual loss of 1,000,000.

An odd mistake was made recently by the Pennsylvania Legislature. For ten years a new reformatory has been building at Huntington, and it was completed by the time the Legislature assembled. It needed only an appropriation to start it going. A bill was passed by the Legislature. Trustees and managers were appointed under it. They took charge of it and met to elect officials and to open the reformatory. They found that while the Legislature had made elaborate provisions in the bill for the management of the reformatory, its discipline, the officials, the employment of the convict, and many other details, it had neglected to appropriate money to feed the convicts. There was money for the officials' salaries, for a chaplain, for books, for employment, and for everything but food. Under the bill the minds and bodies of the convicts would have been sufficiently exercised, but they would have starved. As a result of this singular omission the reformatory was not opened, though everything is ready but food.

The Management of Horses.

Feed regularly three times daily, but never overfeed.

Near the close of a journey let the horse walk. If covered with sweat rub off with a rag to prevent too sudden cooling.

Use the whip very little, and never when the animal shies or stumbles.

Do not storm and fret. Be quiet and kind, and the horse will be so too in most cases.

Give the horse a large stall and a good bed at night. It is important that he lie down to rest.

If a horse is vicious and unmanageable it your business sell him to some one that can control him.

Hay and other ground feed is indispensable, and ground corn or hominy is better than whole corn.

Collar galls and bruises are benefited by washing with salt water. Wash shoulders daily when using the horse. Brine is also good for stiff joints.

Removing Wall Paper.

Early in the morning the paper hanger and three assistants came in, each with a whitewash brush and a bucket of boiling water. "That is the first move," he said, as they set down their bucket and began going over the wall with the brush and hot water, as though they were whitewashing. In a very short time the four dirty wall were very wet, then the ceiling went through the same course, and when it was thoroughly wet they began peeling off the paper where they first began to wet it. It came off like strips of bark from an easy-peeling log. When a spot seemed not to come off easily it was again wet, and left while they worked at another part.

MAKING VACCINE VIRUS.

Fat Steers That Serve Another Purpose Before Becoming Beef.

Just now, says the New York Graphic the uaccine physicians are puncturing arms and introducing the small-pox prophylatic at the rate of 50,000 insertions per annum. School vaccinations (compulsory) are going on at about like rate. Where does the vaccine virus come from?

For a dozen years the health department maintained a miniature vaccine farm, so called, opposite the entrace of its marble palace in Mott street. There were kept a half dozen of calves passing through the various stages of sore flank required to produce the virus and get well enough to pass on to the shambles. For the past nine months Edward L. Pardee, of the health board, has been conducting a more extensive manufactory of that sort of poison at 916 2d avenue. Out of it comes a vast majority of the vaccine points needed in compulsory and voluntary vaccination by the physicians, public and private, of this big city.

What the health board calls its "vaccine farm" might more appropriately be called its vaccine stable. Stable it is unquestionably, and sixteen cows and steers were stalled there when the Graphic's artist and reporter visited it a day or two ago.

The prime requisite in producing safe vaccine virus is to have the animals in perfect health. The present vaccine class of sixteen is composed of fifteen large and fat short-horn and Durham steers and one small and healthy Jersey cow. The process has now been carried along through some thirty classes without any noticeable diminution of the potency of the original virus, which was taken from a perfectly developed pustule of kine-pox.

The cattle are confined in stalls, which afford them plenty of room to lie down. Their necks, however, are hedged about by thick hickory bars, which leave the head at liberty to enjoy the hay and other material in the feed trough, but prevent the animals from backing out or becoming obstreperous. It is a sort of pillory, although it does not produce the muscle stiffening that is the most disagreeable concomitant of a stay in one of Delaware's favorite remedies for criminality. The animal in fact has nearly as much liberty as it would have in an ordinary feeding stall.

The virus with which they are vaccinated is introduced on the flanks just forward of the root of the tail. The hair is shaved off for a foot square on each side of the backbone. The animals bear this process with strange manifestations of enjoyment. The tonsorial artist is James Behan, and he does his work so artistically that the animals often nod off to sleep under his deft touch. Dr. Pardee, however, has found it necessary to put two stout bars behind the legs of the animals before he begins to use his lancet. They often try to kick vigorously, but soon give up under the compulsion of his patent side and back bars. There are usually punctures made in three spots in each flank, and the date and number of the animal operated on is recorded.

The period of incubation may be roughly stated as from five to eight days. The punctures extend usually over a circular spot of about three inches in diameter. In two or three days the poison is seen in a lymph, oozing sore of about the same diameter. In peculiarly healthy specimens this sore may be ready for the transfer in five days. One such case was under Dr. Pardee's hands when the reporter called. However, only one of its six pustules had reached maturity. The others lacked about a day.

Dr. Pardee says that the process of inoculation does not produce any febrile or other discomforting symptoms in the subject beyond attracting flies in the summer season. At such times boys have to be hired to brush the flies off, for the animal is triced up so close that it can't scratch, and its tail is tied up also. When the pustule is matured Dr. Pardee rubs the cylindric, semi-translucent tips of goose quills in the festering lymph of the sore. Each quill takes up enough of the virus for several vaccinations. Ivory and wooden tips are also saturated with the lymph to be used in transferring the virus from animal to animal. Six animals showed shaven flanks, and were in various stages of the operation at the time of the writer's visit.

In general terms it may be said that about six animals are worked to the limit of production each week. Being well fed and cared for, they are ready to go the shambles when they have served their temporary purpose. It might seem nauseous to some to reflect that an animal so used was to be served as beef so soon, but there really could be no objection other than a sentimental one due to on over-delegate stomach. It is the soundest and healthiest steer only that can be used to advantage.

Dr. Pardee is extremely careful to let none but the healthiest virus go away from his hands. In order to test this Dr. A. V. Brailly, an inspector of the health board, is specially detailed. Each day's product is carefully registered, and Dr. Brailly uses it upon some of his numerous patients on whom it becomes necessary to employ the preventive. The tests are made only on healthy babies of from three to six months. If the right symptoms follow in due sequence and a healthy scab results the virus receives approval. Otherwise the defective virus is destroyed. Each day's product is packed in glass bottles, and after labeling is put in a refrigerator, where it is kept at a temperature never above 50 degrees. At a higher temperature the virus deteriorates and sometimes becomes poisonous. That can never happen when the low temperature is carefully maintained.

During some weeks Dr. Pardee takes as many as 10,000 points a week. Very many of these are used by the physicians of the health board, but Dr. Edson, who is at the head of the bureau has constantly on hand a good supply of perfectly healthy quills, and many physcians get their supplies from him. There were objections made at first to a municipal department entering into competition as manufacturers of what had previously been made by private enterprise. The health board does not advertise its vaccine tips but they can be had there, and with guarantees such as private producecould hardly give

IN A DANGEROUS PLACE.

An Early Catastrophe From Natural Gas at Findlay Very Probable

Cincinnati special.

Dr. Ernst Weissenbauer, professor of geology in Heidelburg university, Germany, is here for a few days, after a visit of scientific inspection to the natural gas wells at Findlay, O. The professor says that he found the vastness of the gas deposits under Findlay greatly underestimated and that underneath the town at a great depth lay a mighty cavern filled with highly inflammable gas under tremendous pressure. By means of experiments with delicate instuments the professor has come to the conclusion that at a distance of only one mile between the great gas cavity which lays under Findlay a fire is raging at a temperature of nearly three thousand five hundred degrees. Not satisfied with the observations at one point, he took several wells within a radius of three miles and claims his first observations were completely confirmed. He says that about one thousand two hundred feet below the city of Findlay lies an immense cavern. It is several miles long and in some places more than half a mile deep. This is crowed full of gas which is under a pressure almost inconceivable. Then come several strata of rock, perhaps a mile in thickness, and then this great internal fire at a temperature of over three thousand degrees. The last of the layers which lies directly over the fires is melting away. About ten miles from Findlay on either side it is of great thickness, but as it nears the town it grows thinner, the furnace beneath disintegrating it and ever lessening the barrier between itself and the gas wells. From the tremendous cracking which is to be heard by the sound instument it is almost certain that the disintegration is going on with great rapidity, and the professor seems to think an early catastrophe not only possible but probable.

Funerals in a Live Town.

During the month which closed yesterday there were 227 funerals in Omaha, and it is safe to estimate that the expenses of these funerals reached at least $15,000. Under the combination of liverymen just formed, by which the cost of funeral carriages is largely increased, it is within bounds to say that the people of this city will yearly expend $20 ,000, or perhaps a quarter of a million dollars, in funeral and burial expenses.

Oiling Waters.

An improved method of oiling the waters has been patented in Germany. A rocket, to which is attached a cylinder filled with oil, can be fired with accuracy from the ship, and when it explodes the oil is scattered just where it is wanted. By the explosion of the rocket at a distance of from 1,200 to 1,500 feet from a ship a space of 1,500 to 2,000 square feet of water was covered with oil, and the waves were at once smoothed.

A Slight Mistake.

Mrs. Ransom---So your little brother is sick, eh?

Herbert---Yep.

Mrs. Ransom---What's the matter?

Herbert---He's got chicken coop.

Realistic Acting.

Prompter (to boy)—Tell Mr. Ham that his cue will be given very soon for the death scene; is he ready?

Boy---Yes, sir; he's jest got through eatin' a water melon.

THE FREEMAN.

THE FREEMAN is a newspaper in the interest of the colored race. It is published every Saturday at 18½ N. Penn. St., by EDWARD E. COOPER. to whom all communications should be directed.

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THE PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

If you are receiving The Freeman without having subscribed for it, you may know that some friend has paid for you. We want to place The Freeman in the home of every colored person who can read and we know of no better way of introducing it to you than by sending you a few sample copies. The Freeman is independent in politics and fearless in the advocacy of the rights of the Negro. It is the organ of no clique or faction, and gives the news without fear or favor. It has but one mission and that is to improve the industrial, the political, the religious and the social condition of the race.

THINK and act not as men, but as American citizens.

What has the Negro to protect? Why should he vote for high protection?

THE treatment which the bill allowing the freed Negroes of Indian Ter. the money promised them by the Government has received at the hands of the Republicans in Congress ought to convince the Negro that the Republican's love for him is no greater than that of other white men. As long as the Negro is a truckling slave to the party lash and accepts submissively whatever is thrown out to him, he's a "good nigger," but when he asserts his manhood and discards the party yoke, he becomes at once the target of their spleen and virtuperation.

FROM present indications we judge that a very large number of colored men will vote for Cleveland and Thurman at the coming election. Intelligent colored men have learned that the Negro is no longer an issue in politics, and since the Republican Supreme Court declared that each State must pass on his citizenship, etc., he has wisely concluded to take matters in his own hands. A careful study of the tariff question convinces him that his interests are with the laboring men, and their interests are in the success of the Democratic party. The Freeman advises the colored voter to study the issues of this campaign, go and hear the speeches on both sides of the question and vote then with the party which comes nearest to your convictions.

INDIANA is just now the Mecca for embryo orators, stump speakers, etc., of the colored people. They are hailing from every direction armed with long and laborous credentials.

Some are from pulpits which they have desecrated before leaving, some are from colleges—fresh from books—and some are from the South, the hot bed of bourbonism, etc. These men are all colored men and have come to keep the "colored vote in line."

The white Republicans have found the Negro so "loyal" and "solid" in other campaigns that they do not feel that he needs looking after in this one, and they spurn the proffered counsels of the colored men who have come to assist them. What is the result? We have in Indiana to-day more "sore" colored men and men who will bolt the ticket and stump the State for Cleveland and Thurman than ever before. They claim that only wealthy colored men like Fred Douglass, who are able to bear their own expense, are invited to come here, while the younger men who are not so fortunate are ignored. There is evidently trouble ahead, and the Republicans will find it out ere the campaign is over.

SIDE ISSUE.

Is the Southern problem which involves the colored people, just before a general or local election. It is a kind of a miracle which can raise that which is dead in the heat of politics and silently re-inter it when social peace is restored.

The principal issue will not be lost sight of by following this phantom.

True there are wrongs to be righted in the South but they are left exclusively with our own people to right themselves.

It is not within the power of any party to do it. The colored man must do it himself. How? By making friends with the white people of the South.

How make friends with them? By believing they are living in the South with the whites and not in the North. By believing that the interests of the colored people are identical with those of the white people and these interests should harmonize.

That these interests involve matters political as well as social. Both should dwell in union.

That their common interests are so knit up, to interfere with one, disturbes the other.

Harmony, peace and prosperity will gladly come as a welcomed guest when the colored man shall fully know that it is to his best interests to divide his vote and live in peace with his friends.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"AND HE WAS ANGRY AND WOULD NOT GO IN."

Dr. Talmage Preaches of the Parable of the Prodigal Son—Showing Up Some Churches—Envy and Jealousy the Rule and Sympathy the Exception.

Rev. Dr. Talmage preached at Atlanta, Ga., last Sunday. Text, Luke xv., 28. "And He was angry and would not go in." He said:

First, this senior brother of the text stands for the self-congratulatory, self-satisfied, self-worshipful man. With the same breath with which he vituperates against his younger brother he utters a panegyric for himself. The self-righteous man of my text, like every other self-righteous man, was full of faults. He was an ingrate, for he did not appreciate the home blessings which he had all those years. He was disobedient, for when the father told him to come in he stayed out. He was a liar, for he said that the recreant son had devoured his father's living, when the father, so far from being reduced to penury, had a homestead left, had instruments of music, had jewels, had a mansion, and instead of being a pauper, was a Prince. This senior brother, with so many faults of his own, was merciless in his criticism of the younger brother. The only perfect people that I have ever known were utterly obnoxious. I was never so badly cheated in all my life as by a perfect man. He got so far up in his devotions that he was clear up above all the rules of common honesty. These men that go about prowling among prayer-meetings, and in places of business, telling how good they are—look out for them; keep your hand on your pocket-book! I have noticed that just in proportion as a man gets good he gets humble. The deep Mississippi does not make as much noise as the brawling mountain rivulet. There has been many a store that had more goods in the show-window than inside on the shelves.

This self-righteous man of the text stood at the corner of the house hugging himself in admiration. We hear a great deal in our day about the higher life. Now, there are two kinds of higher-life men. The one are admirable and the other are most repulsive. The one kind of higher-life man is very lenient in the criticism of others; does not bore prayer-meetings to death with long harangues, does not talk a great deal about himself but much about Christ and heaven; gets kindlier and more gentle and more useful until one day his soul spreads a wing and he flies away to eternal rest, and everybody mourns his departure. The other higher-life man goes around with a Bible conspicuously under his arm goes from church to church, a sort of, general evangelist, is a nuisance to his own pastor when he is at home and a nuisance to other pastors when he is away from home; runs up to some man who is counting out a roll of bank bills, or running up a difficult line of figures, and asks him how his soul is; makes religion a dose of lipecacuanha; standing in a religious meeting making an address, he has a patronizing way as though ordinary Christians were clear away down below him, so he had to talk at the top of his voice in order to make them hear, but at the same time encouraging them to hope on; that by climbing many years they may after a while come up within sight where he now stands! I tell you plainly that a roaring, roystering, bouncing sinner is not so repulsive to me as that higher-life malformation. The former may repent; the latter never gets over his pharisaism. The younger brother of the parable came back, but the senior brother stands outside entirely oblivious of his own delinquencies and deficits, pronouncing his own eulogium. Oh, how much easier it is too blame others than it is ourselves! Adam blamed Eve, Eve blamed the serpent, the serpent blamed the devil, the senior brother blamed the younger brother and none of them blamed themselves.

Again, the senior brother of my text stands for all those who are faithless about the reformation of the dissipated and the dissolute. In the very tones of his voice you can hear the fact that he has no faith that the reformation of the younger son is genuine. His entire manner seems to say: "That boy has come back for more money. He got a third of the property; now he has come back for another third. He will never be contented to stay on the farm. He will fall away. I would go in too and rejoice with the others if I thought this thing was genuine; but it is a sham. That boy is a confirmed inebriate and debauchee." Alas! my friends, for the incredulity in the church of Christ in regard to the reclamation of the recreant. You say a man has been a strong drinker. I say, "Yes; but he has reformed." "Oh!" you say, with a lugubrious face. "I hope you are not mistaken; I hope you are not mistaken." You say, "Don't rejoice too much over his conversion, for soon he will be unconverted, I fear. Don't make too big a party for that returned prodigal, or strike the timbrel too loud; and if you kill a calf, kill the one that is on the commons, and not the one that has been luxuriating in the paddock." That is the reason why more prodigals do not come home to their Father's house. It is the rank infidelity in the Church of God on this subject. There is not a house on the streets of heaven that has not in it a prodigal that has not returned and stayed home. The could be unrolled before you a scroll of a hundred names—The names of prodigals who came back forever reformed. Who was Richard Baxter? A returned prodigal. Who was George Whitefield, the thunderer? A returned prodigal. And I could go out in all directions in this audience and find on either side those who, once far astray for many years, have been faithful, and there eternal salvation is as sure as though they had been ten years in heaven. And yet some of you have not enough faith in their return.

You do not know how to shake hands with a prodigal. You do not know how to pray for him. You do not know how to greet him. He wants to sail in the warm gulfstream of Christian sympathy. You are the iceberg against which he strikes and shivers. You say he has been a prodigal. I know it. But you are the sour, unresponsive, censorious, saturnine, cranky, elder brother, and if you are going to heaven one would think some people would be tempted to go to perdition to get away from you. The hunters say that if a deer be shot the other deer shove him out of their company, and the general rule is, away with the man who has been wounded with sin. Now, I say, the more bones a man has broken the more need he has of a hospital, and that the more a man has been bruised and cut with sin the the more need he has to be carried into human and Divine sympathy. But for such men there is not much room in this world—the men who want to come back after wandering. Plenty of room for elegant sinners, sinners in velvet and satin and lace, for sinners high salaried, kid-gloved and patent leather sinners, fixed up by hair dresser, pomatumed and lavendered and cologned and frizzied and criped and "banged" sinners—plenty of room! Such we meet elegantly at the door of our churches, and we invite them into the best seats with Chesterfieldian gallantries; we usher them into the house of God, and put soft ottomans under their feet, and put a gild edged prayer book in their hand, and pass the contribution box before them with an air of apology, while they, the generous souls, take out the exquisite portemonnaie and open it, and with diamoned finger push down beyond the ten-dollar gold pieces and delicately pick out as an expression of gratitude their offering to the Lord of one cent. For such sinners plenty of room, plenty of room. But for the man who has been drinking until his coat is threadbare and his face is erysipelased, and his wife's dress is in the pawnbroker's shop, and his children, instead of being in school, are out begging broken bread at the basement doors of the city—the man, body, mind and soul on fire with the flames that have leaped from the scathing, scorching, blasting, consuming cup which the drunkard takes, trembling and agonized, and affrighted. and presses to his parched lip and his cracked tongue, and his shrieking yet immortal spirit—no room.

Oh, if this younger son of the parable had not gone so far off, if he had not dropped so low in wassail, the protest would not have been so severe, but, going clear over the precipice, as the younger son did, the other son is angry and will not go in.

Oh, be not so hard in your criticism of the fallen, lest thou thyself also be tempted. A stranger one Sunday staggered up and down the aisles of my church, disturbing the service until the service had to stop until he was taken from the room. He was a minister of the Gospel of Jesus Christ of a sister denomination! That man had preached the Gospel, that man had broken the bread of the holy communion for the people. From what a height to what a depth! Oh, I was glad there was no smiling in the room when that man was taken out, his poor wife following him with his hat in her hand and his coat on her arm. It was as solemn to me as two funerals—the funeral of the body and the funeral of the soul. Beware lest thou also be tempted.

An invalid went to South America for his health and one day sat sunning himself on the beach, when he saw something crawling up the beach wriggling toward him and he was affrighted. He thought it was a wild beast or reptile, and he took his pistol from his pocket. Then he saw it was not a wild beast. It was a man, an immortal man, a man made in God's own image; and the poor wretch crawled up to the feet of the invalid and asked for strong drink, and the invalid took his wine-flask from his pocket and gave the poor wretch something to drink, and then under the stimulus he rose up and gave his history. He had been a merchant in Glasgow, Scotland. He had gone down under the power of strong drink until he was so reduced in poverty that he was lying in a boat just off the beach. "Why," said the invalid, "I knew a merchant in Glasgow once, a merchant by such and such a name," and the poor wretch straightened himself and said: "I am that man." "Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall."

Again, I remark that the senior brother of my text stands for the spirit of envy and jealousy. The senior brother thought that all the honor they did to the returned brother was a wrong to him. He said: "I have stayed at home, and I ought to have had the ring, and I ought to have had the garlands." Alas for this spirit of envy and jealousy coming down through the ages! Cain and Abel, Esau and Jacob, Saul and David, Haman and Mordecai, Othello and Iago, Orlando and Angelica, Caligula and Torquatus, Cæsar and Pompey, Columbus and the Spanish courtiers, Cambyses and the brother he slew because he was a better marksman. Dionysius and Philoxenius, whom he slew because he was a better singer. Jealousy among painters. Closterman and Geoffrey Knefler,, Hudson and Reynolds. Francia, anxious to see a picture of Raphael, Raphael sends him a picture. Francia, seeing it, falls in a fit of jealousy from which he dies. Jealousy among authors. How seldom contemporaries speak of each other. Xenophon and Plato living at the same time, but from their writings you never would suppose they heard of each other. Religious jealousies. The Mohammedans praying for rain during a drought, no rain coming. Then the Christians begin to pray for rain, and the rain comes. Then the Mohammedans met together to account for this, and they resolved that God was so well pleased with their prayers He kept the drought on so as to keep them praying; but that the Christians began to pray, and the Lord was so disgusted with their prayers that He sent rain right away so He would not hear any more of their supplications. Oh, this accursed spirit of envy and jealousy! Let us stamp it out from all our hearts.

A wrestler was so jealous of Theogenes, the prince of wrestlers, that he could not be consoled in any way, and after Theogenes died and a statue was lifted to him in a public place, his envious antagonist went out every night and wrestled with the statue until one night he threw it, and it fell on him and crushed him to death. So jealousy is not only absurd, but it is killing to the body and it is killing to the soul. How seldom it is you hear of a physician speaking well of a physician on the same block. Oh, my friends, the world is large enough for all of us. Let us rejoice at the success of others. The next best thing to owning a garden ourselves is to look over the fence and admire the flowers. The next best thing to riding in fine equipage is to stand on the street and admire the prancing span. The next best thing to having a banquet given to ourselves is having a banquet given to our prodigal brother that has come home to his father's house.

Besides that, if we do not get as much honor and attention as others, we ought to congratulate ourselves in what we escape in the way of assault. The French General, riding on horseback at the head of his troops, heard a soldier complain and say: "It is very easy for the General to command us while he rides and we walk." Then the General dismounted and compelled the complaining soldier to get on the horse. Coming through a ravine a bullet from a sharpshooter struck the rider, and he fell dead. Then the General said: "How much safer to walk than to ride!"

Once more I have to tell you that this senior brother of my text stands for the pouting Christian. While there is so much congratulation within doors, the hero of my text stands outside, the corners of his mouth drawn down, looking as he feels—miserable. I am glad his lugubrious physiognomy did not spoil the festivities within. How many pouting Christians there are in our day Christians who do not like the music of our churches, Christians who do not like the hilarity of the young—pouting, pouting, pouting at society, pouting at the fashions, pouting at the newspaper, pouting at the church, pouting at the Government, pouting at high heaven. Their spleen is too large. Their liver does not work, their digestion is broken down. There are two cruets in their castor always sure to be well supplied—vinegar and red pepper! Oh, come away from that mood! Stir a little saccharine into your disposition. While you avoid the dissoluteness of the younger son, avoid also the irascibility and the petulance and the pouting spirit of the elder son, and imitate the father, who had embraces for the returning prodigal and coaxing words for the splenetic malcontent.

Ah! the face of this pouting elder son is put before us in order that we might better see the radiant and forgiving face of the father. Contrasts are mighty. The artist in sketching the field of Waterloo, years after the battle, put a dove in the mouth of the cannon. Raphael, in one of his cartoons, beside the face of a wretch put the fcce of a happy and innocent child. And so the sour face of this irascible and disgusted elder brother is brought out in order that in the contrast we may better understand the forgiving and the radiant face of God. That is the meaning of it—that God is ready to take back anybody that is sorry, to take him clear back, to take him back forever, and forever, to take him back with a loving hug, to put a kiss upon his parched lip, a ring on his bloated hand, an easy shoe on his chafed foot, a garland on his bleeding temples, and heaven in his soul.

Oh, I fall flat on that mercy! Come, my brother, and let us get down into the dust resolved never to rise until the Father's forgiving hand shall lift us.

Oh, what a God we have! Bring your doxologies. Come, Earth and Heaven, and join in the worship. Cry aloud! Lift the palm branches! Do you not feel the Father's arm around your neck? Do you not feel the warm breath of your Father against your cheek? Surrender, younger son! Surrender, elder son! Surrender, all! Oh, go in to-day and sit down at the banquet! Take a slice of the fatted calf, and afterward, when you are seated, with one hand in the hand of the returned brother and the other hand in the hand of the rejoicing Father, let your heart beat time to the clapping of the cymbal and the mellow voice of the flute. "It is meet that we should make merry and be glad, for this thy brother was dead and is alive again, and was lost, and is found."

SHERIDAN'S FUNERAL.

The funeral of Gen. Sheridan occurred at St. Matthew's Cathedral, Washington, at 10 o'clock, Friday. Cardinal Gibbons officiated in the celebration of parochial mass at 7:30 o'clock. The services at the church were of the usual character and were highly impressive. President and Mrs. Cleveland, the cabinet. judiciary, the Senate, members of the House, and dignitaries to the number of 1,500 were present. Immediately at the close of the services at the church the funeral procession formed and marched to the cemetery, under command of Colonel Gileson. The body was borne upon an artillery caisson, heavily draped, instead of a hearse. Behind it a Sergeant of cavalry led Gen. Sheridan's horse, bridled and saddled, with the General's boots hanging at the side with the toes pointing to the rear. The salute at the grave consisted first of seventeen guns from light batteries, and second three salutes of musketry from batteries of infantry, followed by "taps" from the cavalry trumpet.

YELLOW FEVER SPREADING.

Yellow fever is spreading throughout Florida. Every attempt is being made at Jacksonville, and elsewhere, to check the epidemic, and the exodus from the affected districts includes almost everybody with funds enough to pay for transportation. Immense fires have been kept burning, coal tar being freely burned. The air is full of smoke, coal tar fumes and the combined horrible odor of assafeotida, chloride of lime, sulphur, etc. The exodus has caused a scarcity of money. Provisions, also, it is feared will run short. Vegetables are growing scarce, as there seems no way to market them. Altogether there is promise of much suffering among the poor people unless relief is afforded. The mildness of the disease alone contributes to the quietness of the situation.

Three persons supposed to have yellow fever passed through Louisville Tuesday, enroute from Jacksonville to their homes in Ohio.

SERIOUS WRECK.

A freight train on the Erie road ran into a lot of rock, which had been washed on the track, at 1 o'clock Monday morning, wrecking four cars. The conductor, fireman and engineer were badly hurt. The west bound express train was due at the time and should have been flagged, but it was not, and it crashed into the wreck. The express train was thrown down an embankment 80 feet, the cars catching fire and were burned, but not until all the passengers were saved. The fireman was caught in the wreck and could not escape. Seven other persons were seriously injured. Fourteen horses, the property of F. Gebhardt, being transported by express, were burned with the cars.

INDIANA STATE NEWS.

Greenfield votes for water works.

Flower thieves infest Michigan City.

The towns of the State are full of tramps.

A savings bank is talked of for Anderson.

The Tipton fair is the best the county ever had.

Rockport schools have a new corps of teachers.

The Crawfordsville Y. M. C. A. has 237 members.

Bartholomew county has a big apple crop this year.

Wabash is assured that it will have gas for winter use.

The Pendleton window glass company has been incorporated.

There were 143 weddings in Bartholomew county last month.

Crawfordsville working girls are accused of "rushing the growler" too frequently.

Cutler citizens elevated their saloon with powder Sunday night, totally destroying the building.

It is said that the 654 sections emraced in Allen county are divided up nto from 7,000 to 8,000 parcels of the size of ten acres and upward.

Private Wm. Hoynes, a professor of law at Notre Dame University, was nominated for Congress, Tuesday, by the Republicans of the thirteenth district.

The Republican State Central Committee has a list of nearly 2,000 local speakers, averaging twenty to a county, who will deliver occasional addresses after the 1st of next month.

The State House Commissioners announce that the Capitol building is absolutely completed and they are ready to turn it over to the State, which they will do as soon as the Legislature meets.

Michigan City people waste a good deal of money on lotteries, and the fact that a peddler in that place drew $5,000 a few days ago encourages further investment. It is said that $20,000 in lottery money has gone from Michigan City in six months.

A band of men, about twenty in number, called on Lester Clark, School Superintendent of Shelby county, Monday evening, and served notice on him to quit abusing his infant son, aged four years, whose mother, his first wife, is dead. None of the men were disguised.

The patent roller flour mill of the Ellsworth Milling Company, near Terre Haute, burned Thursday evening. The building was entirely consumed, the new machinery destroyed, and 10,000 bushels of wheat and 10,000 barrels of flour burned. The loss is placed at 50,000, with $23,000 insurance.

Patents were Tuesday granted to the following Indiana inventors: Solomon Draper, Sullivan, cultivator; Harmon H. Fulton and W. F. Cornelius, assignors to D. L. Whittier, Indianapolis, liquid mixer; James Miller, South Bend, hose coupling; James W. Park and W. R. Sanders, Sullivan, gate; Chas. M. Reed, near Connersville, and W. C. Frazee, near Clermont, spring motor for pumps; John G. Shaffer, Clay City, post for veranda railings.

The exercises of the Maumee Valley Association, held near the site of old Fort Wayne, Wednesday, was very interesting. In his address, ex-President Hayes paid a glowing tribute to the late Chief Justice Waite, who was president of the association. Chancellor J. F. Long read an exhaustive review of the early settlement of the valley. Judge Cox, of Cincinnati, delivered an interesting address, and General Lee, of Toledo, read the annual report. The guests were welcomed to the State by Judge Zollars, of the Supreme Bench, speaking for Governor Gray, and to the city by Mayor Muhler. Hon. F. P. Randall, of Fort Wayne, was elected President and Colonel R. S. Robertson Vice-President for the ensuing year.

A remarkable and accidental discovery of natural gas was made at Petersburg Tuesday. The Fair Association had ordered a well to be dug at the grounds for water, and when the diggers had reached a depth of 106 feet they were startled by a sudden, sizzing steam-escaping sound. Becoming alarmed, they hastened out of the well and informed the managers. Having a suspicion of the true cause, they threw a lighted match into the well, when the gas ignited and shot up a flame ten feet above the surface. It continued to burn and reports from the locality state that it is still burning with increased intensity. This evidence of natural gas so close to the surface is almost incomprehensible, and it is said to be the first instance of the kind yet discovered.

On the first day of September a party of thirty-one young men will leave Indiana for Washington Territory, where they will form a stock company for the purpose of carrying on a stock ranch. A peculiar feature of their agreement is that no member of the firm can draw his money out of the general fund during the first five years after the date of organization. Any one leaving the business will forfeit his investment of $500, which is the sum put in by each member. The young men will do their own herding, branding and dealing, and will thus be enabled to avoid the expense of employing a large number of cowboys. It is a noteworthy fact that every one of the party is politically a Democrat. Those interested in the move live mainly in the vicinity of Richmond.

The Grand Lodge of Indiana Knights and Ladies of Honor, convened at Indianapolis, Tuesday. The officers reports show the order to be in the most prosperous condition of its history. The membership during the past year has grown from 2,654 to 3,295 and the lodges from 40 to 52. This is one of the largest beneficial organizations in existence. In the ten years since its organization it has grown to a membership of 60,000, distributed over nearly all the States in the Union. An average of $800,000 per year is paid in benefits, requiring an income of above $2,000 per day. The average cost to members is $12 per year to the $1,000 of insurance guaranteed, though this varies greatly according to the age of the person paying.

SENATE TARIFF BILL.

A Washington special says: There will probably be no Senate tariff bill after all. Mr. Blaine has been heard from, and he wants the issue made distinct between what he calls protection and free trade. He does not want it clouded by the necessity of defending a Republican bill. These views are not publicly avowed, but there is good reason for believing they represent Mr. Blaine's wishes. His opinion is said to have been made known to the Republican Senators by a mutual friend, and that friend is reported to be Senator Eugene Hale, of Maine, who has just returned to Washington, after a conference with Mr. Blaine in New York. Senator Hiscock, of New York, one of those who have been hard at work on the Senate bill, also had a long talk with Mr. Blaine, on Saturday, and his enthusiasm for carrying through a bill has suddenly dampened. Senators Alllison, Jones, and other active tariff workers, shut up like clams when asked when their bill is to be ready, and intimate that they know nothing about it. Senator Sherman was opposed to a tariff bill from the first; Senator Cullom opposed it; Senator Mitchell, of Oregon, opposed it, and the House Republicans have been almost unanimously against it. It looks as though Messrs. Allison and Aldrich were overbourne and would have to give way to the strong influence against them.

This is denied by the Republicans of the Senate as "Democratic lies." Senator Hiscock says:

"There is not the slightest foundation for the story other than may exist in the brain of the correspondent who wrote it. You may state, as coming from me, that a tariff bill will be introduced, will be debated, and will be passed—that is, by the Senate, for, of course, I know nothing about what the House may do. From time to time these stories have been printed about there being some doubt as to whether a tariff bill would or would not be introduced, and it is quite annoying. There never has been any doubt about what would be done since the Republican caucus was held at the residence of Mr. Evarts. That decision was final. The progress of the bill has been very slow, indeed, much slower than any of those who have undertaken to formulate the bill anticipated; but I can say this, that as far as we have gone we are well pleased."

TICKET NO. 8.

The National American party met at Washington Wednesday, with about one hundred delegates present. The delegates engaged in a wrangle over details, which finally resulted in the withdrawal of the Illinois, Pennsylvania, Vermont, Wisconsin and several other delegations The New York and California delegations were nearly the only ones left in the hall. James S. Curtis of New York was nominated for President and Judge James N. Greer for Vice President. The platform favors the abolition of the naturalization laws, demands that no criminals, paupers, or insane persons shall be allowed to immigrate, and that in order to become an emigrant to the United States a man must satisfy the consul at the port from which he wished to sail that he does not come under the prohibited classes, and must pay a per capita tax to the consul before sailing. It declares in favor of prohibiting immigratian of all persons not in sympathy with the government of the United States; against alien ownership of lands; in favor of free technical schools for American children, and in favor of the expenditure of the surplus for the building of fortifications and naval vessels. The bolters met afterward and denounced the convention as not worth the confidence of the American party.

WASHINGTON.

The Senate refused Thursday, by a vote of 24 to 27, to postpone consideration of the fisheries treaty until December.

Congressman Springer says that within two weeks after the passage of the Oklahoma bill the Territory will contain a population of at least 100,000 souls. He says fully that number of people are now metaphorically sitting along the borders of Missouri and Kansas awaiting their opportunity to enter the new land of promise.

The river and harbor bill becomes a law without the President's signature. No memorandum is written, but the President stated Saturday afternoon that, while the bill contained items to which he could not sign his approval, the great bulk of the work provided for is so important to the interests of the country that he was unwilling to obstruct it by a veto.

THE FREEMAN.

INDIANAPOLIS, AUG. 18, 1888.

CITY NEWS.

Patronize the colored stand keepers on market.

What's the matter with The Freeman? Its alright.

School No. 23, is being piped for natural gas.

The Odd Fellows carried a good crowd to Lafayette last week.

The finishing touches are being put upon the parsonage of the Christian Church.

A large number of colored people were in the city this week, with the various delegations.

The Ross Guards and the English Guards will attend the encampment at Evansville next week.

Lewis Harris his become a full fledged, huckster and his stentorian voice can be heard daily on the merits of "watermillions," etc.

Thomas Poole and Edward Griffin have opened a cosy young men's resort at No. 162, Indiana avenue and are succeeding admirably.

As a base ball team, Indianapolis club is not an alarming success. They have won only three games abroad, but we ought to be thankful for that.

Mr. J. M. Porter has purchased a handsome house and lot on California street. It will be well for our people to follow the example of Mr. Porter and others and get a footing in the soil

The Masonic Lodge of the city, together with Leah Court, No, 11, will picnic at the fair ground next Thursday. A street procession is advertised and prizes are offered for best competitive drill and the most elegantly dressed couple. Edward Roberts and N. M. Hill, head the committee on arrangement.

Under Postmaster Jones the mail service is approaching a high degree of excellence. The city has been entirely redistricted and six new carriers have been added to the force. They are Messers. R. W. Thompson, A. E. Smith, John Wren, Wallace Montague, D. T. Sullivan and S. S. Tolin.

The following persons are the executive committee elected at a call meeting last Monday night, for the occasion of the Emancipation Proclamation to be celebrated at the exposition grounds August 28.

B. Thornton, A. Dudley, A. Lanier, A. Harrison, D. Wilson.

POLITICAL PICKUPS.

Col. A. A. Jones is still in Minnesota.

What about that west market mastership?

The colored vote is no longer solid, Rah for the Negro!

The Springdale Cleveland and Thurman club met as usual near the exchange.

Intelligent colored men have learned that the Negro is not an issue in this campaign.

The colored Democratic club will meet next Tuesday night at its club rooms 18½ N. Penn. street.

A large number of colored orators will stump this state in the interests of both the Democratic and Republican parties.

The first tall hickory pole was raised last Saturday night at the corner of Pine and Washington streets by the union of the local Democratic clubs.

A large political gathering at corner of Washington street and arsenal Ave. Monday night, was composed largely of voters from the Panhandle shop.

Captain Myers candidate for Lieutenant Governor spoke to a large and enthusiastic meeting Tuesday night near corner of Pine and Market streets.

The colored men are taking less interest in politics this year than ever before. Fewer clubs have been organized and less enthusiasm manifested than was ever known of the Negro in Indiana.

The political batteries will be turned on in September, and the issues of the campaign fully discussed. The colored people should attend the meetings and hear both sides of the questions. Keep up with the times.

Thus far but few if any colored men have been engaged by the Republican Committee to speak in Indiana, while the Democrats have already engaged six. Do the Republicans intend to ignore the Negro entirely? It looks that way.

THE EMANCIPATION CELEBRATION.

The colored people of Marion county and the State and from other adjoining States will celebrate the emancipation proclamation at the exposition grounds, this city, Aug. 28th inst.

It will be held under the auspices of the United Order of Colored Odd Fellows of the State. Preparations are being made to make this the greatest demonstration of the kind ever held in the State. Other States have had theirs and Indiana can not afford to be behind in her duty in this matter.

All the local committees will spare no pains in their efforts to make of occasion a most signal success.

The celebration may continue two days and nights. Among the diversions there will be fine drilling by organized companies, horse racing, ball playing and dancing at night.

YOUNG MEN'S SOCIAL CLUB.

This unique organization gave an enjoyable social Tuesday evening at the residence of Mr. Ben Lee, 224 Howard street. Among those present were Misses Williams and Daniels of Terre Haute, Miss Washington of Chicago, and Miss Scott, of Paris, Ky.

The club is making commendable progres. Mr. English Wilson is president, Ben Lee, vice-president, Charles Goines, secretary, Charles Sweeney, treasurer.

THE SOCIAL WORLD.

"Waiting, Only Waiting."---The Knights Templar Banquet an Oasis in the Social Sahara---Pertinent Pencillings on Personal Points.

"Waiting—waiting - waiting, was the title of a minstrel song last Saturday night and that term aptly describes the condition of The Freeman concerning the future developments of society. The promised September millenium, has not yet come and we are "waiting, simply waiting."

The only oasis in the week's social desert was the banquet of the Knights Templars Monday evening at Tomlinson Hall. The St. Godfrey Commandery of Chicago arrived in the city Monday and after a magnificent street parade the banquet was tendered in their honor by the Gethsemane Commandery of this place. The affair was an eminent success and "all went merry as a marriage bell." At a late hour the Knights departed for Louisville to attend the annual conclave and festivities of their order. While you are waiting for more news of this character The Freeman invites an inspection of its

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Mrs. Fannie Gibbs is in Frankfort.

Hon. J. S. Huton has been on the sick list.

Nat Edwards has left the city for the far west.

Miss Daisy Hart has returned from Richmond.

Mrs. Addie McCline is rusticating at Logansport.

Miss Izora Brooks spent last week in Logansport.

Mrs. Anna Quinn is visiting relatives in Kentucky.

Miss Emma Buckner is sojourning at Covington, Ky.

Mr. John Curry of North Mississippi Street is quite ill,

Minnie Davis, of Muncie, is visiting friends of this city.

Mrs. Ella Palmer has returned from her Louisville trip.

Miss Lizzie Rogister has returned from a visit to Logansport.

Mr. James Willis, of Detroit, is visiting friends of this city.

Mr. Gus Hall has gone to Coney Island for a short time.

Mrs. Charles W. Brown is out again after a severe illness.

Miss Mary Julia Pierce has recovered from her recent indisposition.

Miss Thisby Wilson is visiting her mother in Bloomington, Ind.

Mr. S. H. Montgomery's child has been quite ill for a few days.

Mrs. Oaky, of Marion, Ind., was in the city last Saturday and Sunday.

Elijah Stewart, of Franklin, Ind., was in the city a few days this week.

W. A. Skinner has fitted up a nice two chair shop at 476 South East street.

Mr. Alford Banks, has gone to the country for the benefit of his health.

Mrs. Ida Freeman, (nee Scott) is permanently located at Topeka, Kansas.

Miss Mamie White of Paris, Ill., is in the city visiting Miss Sallie Mitchell.

Mr. Augustus Turner of Louisville, was in the city last week visiting his mother.

Mrs. Hattie D. Jones is spending August with relatives in Chillicothe, Ohio.

Mrs. J. H. Ringgold, now of Columbus, Ohio, is the guest of Mrs. Nellie Allen.

W. A. Ward, of Marion, Ind., is in our city. Will remain till after campaign.

Mrs. Lydia Scott spent several days in our city, being on her way home at Marion.

Jas. H. Ashley a member of the silver tone quartette has returned from Chicago.

Miss Mamie Washington of Chicago is spending her vacation with Mrs. Edward Harris.

Mrs. Given has returned from a month's visit to New Albany, visiting her mother

Rev. J. W. Marr will preach at the First Baptist Church at Seymour, Ind., to-morrow.

Miss Estella Crosson was confined to her home last week, but is materially improved.

Miss Kittie Mann is at home again after a pleasant visit to Chicago acquaintances.

A surprise was given Miss Annie Tasker at Oak Hill Wednesday evening last by her friends.

Mrs. E. B. Keeble, of St. Louis, passed through the city this week enroute to Louisville, Ky.

Mrs. Essie Thorton, who has been enjoying lake breezes at Chicago is expected home to-day.

Miss Lucy Scott, of Paris, Ky., is spending a few days wtth her cousin Miss Carrie Porter.

L. E. Christy was in Connersville, Richmond and other points in the east of the State this week.

Mrs. Morin, Mrs. Frank Patterson and Miss Sarah Boyer were among the excursionists from Muncie.

Mrs. Wm. Gulliver of Ky. Ave. has been indisposed for the past two weeks. She is convalescent now.

Miss Fannie Beatty, formerly of Madison, is now making her home at 580 North Mississippi street.

Mrs. J. H. Wells and family. recently of St. Paul, have leased the property known as 79 Howard street. Mr. Wells is making arrangements to go into business shortly.

Louis Harris was elected delegate to the State Grand Lodge of U. B. of F. to be held at Seymour, Ind.

Mrs. John Mahoney, of Irvington, Ind., who has been a invalid for some time is slowly recovering.

A social party was given Wednesday night by Mr. Willis Alph, corner Ft. Wayne Avenue and St. Mary St.

Mr. James Ashley, a well known figure in musical circles is with us again. He will be heard in the campaign.

Mrs. Elizabeth Smith who has been visiting her daughter, returned to her home in Columbus, Ohio, this week.

Misses Mamie Williams and Estella Daniels of Terre Haute, are guests of Miss Lizzie Rogister, 64 Howard street.

Miss Minnie Davis and Mrs. Frank Patterson were among the Muncie excursionists who visited this city Wednesday.

Prof. Henry Hart was home from Turkey Lake this week. He returned last Tuesday accompanied by Miss Hazel.

Miss Anna Wallace, of the World office was taken very suddenly ill last Wednesday. She was attended by Dr. W. Chavis.

Mrs. Lillie Thomas will soon have her new house ready for occupancy. It is a neat and tastefully arranged cottage situated on West street.

Isaac Morton of the Catholic Tribune, Cincinnati, was in town a few days this week. He left last Wednesday for Pickway and other points in Ohio.

Prof. Geo. W. Buckner formerly of Washington, this State, but late of Little Rock, Arkansas is in the city. He will attend one of the medical colleges during the winter.

Mr. R. N. Powell, of Frankfort, circulated among the Indianapolis friends last week. Since leaving his native heath, Mr. Powell has taken to himself a better half and a priceless jewel adorns his household.

Mrs. Celia Miles celebrated her seventy-third birthday Wednesday evening at her residence on West Fourth street. The affair was an exceedingly pleasant one and a large number of presents gladdened the venerable lady's heart.

Rev. E. B. Martin, of Memphis, Tenn., who will preach at Corinthian church to-morrow, aside from being an eloquent preacher, is well informed on the social, industrial and political status of the Negro in the South. He believes that the South is the place for the Negro, and that his supremacy will be certain, ultimately.

John J. Smallwood, of Wilbraham, Mass., and a graduate of Wesleyan Academy, is in the city. Mr. Smallwood is on a lecture tour—his subjects being Temperance, The American Negro and the New South, and from the credentials and commendations he bears, is evidently a young man of brains, pluck and high oratorical powers.

CONCERNING THE CHURCHES.

Grand rally at Allen chapel next Sunday.

The wise minister gives politics a wide berth.

The ladies of South Calvary Church gave a festival Tuesday evening

If a minister desires to gain enduring popularity let him preach short, pithy sermons.

Rev. J. M. Washington is making his last quarterly rounds as presiding elder for this conference year.

Rev. G. A. Turner, of Kansas City, Mo., passed through the city this week enroute to Louisville, Ky.

William Collins, a basso of some fame, is proving a valuable adddition to the choir of Jones' Tabernacle.

There will be baptizing at Simpson's Chapel at noon to-morrow. About nine or ten converts will be immersed.

Rev. J. W. Carr of the second church is taking a much needed rest. The church continues to grow and prosper.

Rev. A. A. Price has been appointed agent for Leland University at Little Rock, Ark. Thus are the faithful rewarded.

The Olivet Baptist Church is now a thing of beauty, and the membership and pastor, Rev. J. A. Preston, are consequently happy.

The ministers of the various churches will oblige The Freeman by bringing or sending their items to the office as early in the week as possible.

The conference of the Zion A. M. E. Church will begin September 3rd. The admirers of Rev. W. A. Forman are making an effort to secure his services another year.

Quarterly services were held at Bethel Church last Sabbath. Rev. M. Lewis, as usual, delivered an excellent discourse, but owing to the threatening weather the attendance was only fair.

Rev. E. B. Martin, of Memphis, Tenn., will preach again at Corinthian Baptist church at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m., Sunday Aug. 19. Norning subject "Chhristian Work." Evening "Our God will deliver out of trouble."

The new edifice of the South Calvary people will be dedicated shortly with the appropriate ceremonies. The building is a very commodious one, and its completion reflects great credit upon the energy and fidelity of the worthy pastor, Rev. Charles Williams, and his congregation:

There was a time and it is within the memory of this generation when a colored man was other than a Methodist or Baptist, he was a target for derision and contempt, and now he is a Presbyterian, Episcopalian, Catholic, Campbellite or Unitarian without unpleasant comment. The primal tendency of education is toward divergence of thought, and these departures are just so many evidences of the Negro's growing intelligence.

100,000 FARMS.

Under the enlightened and progressive policy of its Executive and Congress, the Republic of Mexico during the last few years has granted concessions to promote the development and settlement of that country so richly endowed by nature in the resources of the soil, the forest, field and mine, and blessed with all the advantages of a salubrious climate and geographical location.

One of the most important and valuable of the concessions has been secured by the Mexican Land and Development Company whose advertisement appears elsewhere, by which is acquired the ownership of one-third of the public domain in the State of Tamaulipas amounting to several millions acres including agricultural, mineral, timber and grazing lands.

Tamaulipas is the eastern State of Mexico, and is bordered by the Gulf of Mexico and the Rio Grande River, its north-east corner being opposite the city of Brownsville, Texas, thus immediately adjoining the United States. There are many portions of the State that are not surpassed in beauty and fertility anywhere in the world. The climate is salubrious, with and average rain fall for ten years of thirty-three inches per year, the soil is rich and in valuable timber and large deposits of iron, oil, coal and the precious metals. Still in its primitive condition there is an opening for all industries from the smith shop to the great iron, cotton and woolen factories. From the primitive wagon road to the iron horse and steel rail; from the wild animal of the forest to the high bred cattle and sheep of the field; from the primitive methods of agriculture to the steam plow, mower and reaper; from the common huts for human habitation to the prosperous farm house and the thriving town and city; from the conditions of the sixteenty century to the civilization of to-day.

The ultimate result of this enterprise with intelligent managemen must be marvelous, and the stock of the company now offered for sale is simply to secure funds for their full realization. One of the largest blocks of the most valuable agricultural land in the world, great tracts of timber, large bodies of mineral land, vast oil fields, sites for towns and cities are acquired with an opportunity for building and operating railroads, steamship lines and other public works.

THE MAIL POUCH.

There are now forty-six carriers.

R. W. Thompson has been assigned district No. 40.

The present postoffice administraton recognizes no color line.

The trial of W. W. Stewert has been set for the fall term of the Federal Court.

Mr. J. T. V. Hill, postal clerk on the I & V., R. R., is making an enviable record as a faithful and pains taking official. Right royally is he upholding the banner of his race.

Mr. George F. Coon, one the most efficient men in the postal service will be united in marriage Tuesday evening, August 28th to Miss Effie May Fritts. The ceremony will take place at St. Paul Church.

The Model Clothing Store ran a free mammoth excursion to Blue River Park last Thursday. It took nearly two thousand news-boys and boot-blacks—giving a grand dinner free. The Model is the largest and most progressive store of its kind in Indiana.

WILBERFORCE UNIVERSITY.

Session of 88–9 begins September 14th, 1888. Eight departments—theological, classical, scientific, normal, law, music, English, Industrial. Competent faculty. Its graduates always in demand. Locality healthy, beautiful, retired. Direct telephone and telegraphic communication with the world. Important reduction in expense. $98 cash on entrance pays for tuition, board, fuel, room rent, lights and books. All grades of students admitted at any time in the year. Good character is the only quallification and all must bring testimonials thereto. For catalogues address S. T. Mitchell, Pres., or J. P. Maxwell, Sec.; Wilberforce, Green Co., Ohio. tf.

TRUSTEES FOR ALLEN CHAPEL.

The following trustees were elected last Wednesday night at Allen Chapel:

L. E. Christy, H. Drake, S. Hartrick, D. Edwards, B. Mitchell, C. None, W. Thompson, B. Ellington, F. Beckwith.

A Cave of Honey.

Walker County, Ga., Messenger.

A gentleman whose word is undoubted for truth reports that while squirrel hunting the other evening on the bridge between James Garrett's and Ed Carlock's, he discovered a small hole in the ground near a bunch of hickory sprouts and, as he thought, yellow jackets going in and coming out, but on examination he found them to be bees. After considering a short time over the matter he concluded to make a search after their whereabouts; therefore he went a short distance to a neighbor's house, procured a pick and shovel returned, commenced digging and excavating the dirt, and soon he struck honey in vast quantities. After much labor and fighting bees he succeeded in procuring several hundred pounds of honey. He left a considerable amount of it on the ground. He is of the opinion that the cavern extends a long distance, and that it is full of sweet stuff as far as it reaches.

A Ruinous Percentage.

New York Sun.

Customer—How is your brother doing, Isaacstein, who went to the oil country a year or two ago?

Mr. Isaacstein—Ah! poor Abraham, he vas blown oop py dynamite; dot vas pad.

Customer—You don't tell me. Were his remains found?

Mr. Isaacstein (overcome)—My frent, not more as t-venty-five per cent. Choost think of dot, only t-venty-five per cent. Dot vas awful.

A COLLISION AT SEA.

TWO STEAMSHIPS GO TOGETHER.

One of Them Sinks in Five Minutes and Nearly All on Board are Lost—Total Loss of Life Said to be 119.

The steamer Wieland of the Hamburg-American line brought news to New York Friday of a collision off Sable Island, between the Geiser and Thingvalla, of the Thingvalla line, which occurred at 4 o'clock on the morning of Aug. 14. The Geiser sank in five minutes after the collision, and 105 persona were drowned. The Thingvalla was so disabled that she had to put into Halifax after transferring all her passengers to the Wieland.

The Geiser had eighty-six passengers aboard, seventy-two of whom were drowned or killed in the collision, and fourteen were taken first on the Thingvalla and then on the Wieland. The Geiser's crew numbered fifty. Seventeen were saved and thirty-three were drowned. Capt. Moller of the Geiser, was among those saved. The passengers of the Thingvalla transferred to the Wieland numbered 455.

The Geiser left New York on Aug. 11, bound for Stettin. The Thingvalla was on her way to New York and was advertised to leave on Aug. 25. A very heavy sea and a dense fog were experienced during the night and early on the morning of Aug. 14; it is said an object could not be distinguished fifty feet away by reason of the fog.

Stories differ as to where the liability lies, if not wholly due to the fog and heavy sea. The Thingvalla struck the Geiser on the starboard side amidships, close onto 4 o'clock in the morning. The boats then parted, and within five minutes the Geiser sank. The crew of the Thingvalla did all they could to save the Geiser's crew and passengers, while still in doubt as to whether the Thingvalla was not dangerously disabled; but owing to the heavy sea only thirty-one were saved. No other vessel was near at the time.

The Wieland on her way to New York was one hundred miles away. At 11:30 in the morning of the 14th the Wieland was sighted. Signs of distress were made by the Thingvalla, and a transfer of the passengers began. The sea was then very heavy but no mishaps occurred in the transfer of passengers.

The Geiser's whistle was blowing at the time. Second Officer Jorgensen jumped for the Thingvalla when they struck, and was hauled on the Thingvalla's deck by some of the latter's crew. One of the Geiser's passengers was picked up with a broken leg.

As soon as the Wieland arrived in the lower bay Captain Moller, of the Geiser, left the steamer on a revenue cutter. He went directly to the office of the agents of the company, where he was closeted a few moments with the agents. He only left word that the accident was due to the weather, and left without stating his destination. The rescued crew of the Geiser were taken to the Hotel Denmark on the arrival of the Wieland. Twenty-four of the passengers and crew of the Geiser, under charge of Second Officer Jorgensen, arrived at the Hotel Denmark. They were brawny fellows, curiously attired, and but few had either coats or stockings.

The Geiser was one of the four vessels owned by the Thingvalla line, and was considered their crack ship. Most of the passengers were Western people, who were booked by A. Mortensen & Co., the general agents of the line at Chicago. Mr. Mortensen is at present in Copenhagen. His partner, Mr. A. E. Johnson, is expected to arrive Saturday in the North German Lloyd steamer Saale.

Capt. A. Albers, of the Weiland, tells the following story: "At 10 o'clock on the morning of Aug. 14 we passed some wreckage floating in the sea, and suspected that an accident had happened somewhere near us. A little later we sailed through a sea of oil and sighted a broken boat of the Geiser. About 11:30 we sighted a steamer to the northward, about eight miles off, and seeing she had a flag of distress up we ran down to her. It proved to be the Thingvalla, and Captain Lamb, of that vessel, came to us in a small boat and begged us to take off his passengers and those he had saved from the Geiser. He said his own vessel was so badly injured he expected her to sink at any moment. His forward compartment had been completely carried away from half way from the deck to below the water line. We sent out three of our boats and the Thingvalla lowered two of hers, and in five hours we had transferred the saved passengers and crew of the Geiser and also the four hundred and fifty passengers of the Thingvalla. The sea was very rough at the time, and the work of transferring the passengers was very difficult. The immense hole in the Thingvalla's bow was then patched up as well as possible, and she started for Halifax. The collision, so far as known, was caused by the fog.

The chief officer of each vessel was on deck at the time of the collision. The third officer, Mr. Petersen, told much the same story of the occurrence. He said the fog was very dense. "Through the night rain had fallen at intervals. The first we knew of the Geiser's approach was when she appeared on the starboard, right upon us. Both vessels tried to sheer off, being head on. The Geiser was struck opposite the engine rooms amidships. The Geiser being heavily was very low in the water, so that the Thingvalla carried away her own compartment. The upper part of her bow ran over the decks of the Geiser. The Geiser's deck-houses were carried away and the state rooms were smashed in and the occupants killed. We heard a bell ring in the Guiser's engine room, but could not tell what the order was. Officer Petersen was on the deck at the time. He then heard the bell ring again, this time to back, and the steamer had just commenced to reverse when the Thingvalla struck."

Thunder Proverbs.

Boston Journal.

If the cattle run around and collect together in the meadows expect thunder.

If the clouds grow rapidly larger, expect much rain, and also thunder.

Two currents in summer indicate thunder.

If there be any falling stars during a clear evening in summer, expect thunder.

Increasing atmospheric electricity oxidizes ammonia in the air and forms a nitric acid, which effects milk, thus accounting for the souring of the milk by thunder.

If the birds be silent, expect thunder.

Thunder in the evening indicates much rain.

When it thunders in the morning it will rain before night.

Thunder in the North indicates cold weather.

Thunder in the North indicates dry weather.

With a North wind it seldom thunders.

Much thunder in July injures wheat and barley.

Thunder in the fall indicates a mild open winter.

Distant thunder speaks of coming rain.

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Torches, Lanterns,

Campaign Goods

Of all kinds.

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The Mexican Land and Development Co.

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This Company have acquired an exclusive grant of several million acres of land from the Government of Mexico in the state of Tamaulipas, bordered by the state of Texas and the Gulf of Mexico. It comprises rich agricultural, grazing and mineral lands, immense forests and valuable timber, and opportunities for vast public enterprises in the development and settlement of a territory almost as large as the State of Pennsylvania, with a good population, a healthy moderate climate and ample rain fall. The land offered with the stock and for which negotiable certificates will be issued, will prove a choice investment of itself while each share participates in the whole enterprise. Based on the lowest price of Government land in the United States the shares will have a value many times greater than the price at which these forty thousand are offered to carry out the objects of the Company. Subscriptions will be accepted as follows: 25 per cent, cash, balance in equal payment at Thirty, Sixty and Ninety days. Remit by draft, Check, Express or Registered Letter, direct or through any banker or broker. *Prospectus and full infromation on application.*

F. K. MORELAND, Financial Agent,
No. 57 Broadway, New York.

STANLEY'S EXPEDITION.

Penetrating the Wilds of Africa to Succor Another Explorer.

Indianapolis Journal.

The repeated rumors of Henry M. Stanley's death now take a more definite but hardly less disastrous shape. At last accounts the distinguished explorer was encamped with the small surviving remnant of his followers in the heart of Africa, surrounded by hostile natives who were only kept at bay by constant fighting in which Stanley had been already severely wounded. His provisions were low, and his situation was in all respects desperate. This news is brought by deserters from the expedition who themselves barely escaped with their lives. It will be surprising if Stanley escapes from his present position alive, and it is more than likely that he and his followers will all be massacred. He is a man of extraordinary bravery, great resources and large experience in dealing with the African natives, and these may possibly enable him to extricate himself from a position which now seems almost hopeless. The expedition on which Stanley is now engaged, and which seems likely to prove his last, has attracted the attention of the civilized world. Its objective point is to carry relief to another explorer and adventurer who is immersed in the heart of Africa, Emin Pasha, an Austrian by birth, his real name being Schnitzer, a physician by education, and a Mohammedan in religion. While holding the rank of surgeon in the Turkish army he attracted the attention of Chinese Gordon, who made him surgeon-general of his army in Egypt. In 1878 he was made Governor-General of the Equatorial Provinces, with the title of Bey, being afterward promoted to Pasha, and immediately set out for the provinces over which he was to rule. These embraced a vast territory, overrun by slave-traders and cursed by every form of misrule. Emin Pasha developed remarkable executive ability and soon abolished the slave trade and began to establish order. By degrees he induced the natives to stop making war, and to interest themselves in peaceful occupations. He won their confidence and support, and in return gave them as good government as they were capable of appreciating. Agriculture was developed, roads were constructed, some simple manufactures were introduced and a good beginning was made towards civilizing the natives. But all around was a wall of savagery. On every side of Emin Pasha's territory barbarism prevailed, and the slave trade, in its worst form, continued. The slave-traders hated the men who had broken up their business in several provinces and who were a standing menace to it in others. They had influence enough among the savage tribes to form a hostile combination against Emin Pasha by which he was imprisoned in his own territory, so that for a long time he was entirely cut off from communication with the outside world. It was a combination of the powers of darkness against the powers of light, of barbarism against civilization, in which Emin Pasha represented the latter. His situation attracted the attention and excited the sympathy of the civilized world, and in the latter part of 1886 a movement was started to send an expedition to his relief. When completed and equipped Mr. Stanley was invited to take charge of it. At this time he was engaged in a lecturing tour in the United States, but he immediately cancelled all engagements and left for England, and from there to Zanzibar, where the expedition was fitting out. It embraced about one thousand people, including soldiers, couriers, scouts, interpreters, etc., and was backed by unlimited means. Stanley's route was up the Congo river by steamer to a point far inland, and thence by a long and difficut march overland. He has been heard from at different points and once it was reported that he had effected a junction with Emin, but this was evidently not true, for the dispatches say he has been obliged in his present strait to use the reserve provisions that were intended for Emin Bey. Besides provisions, he carries munitions of war for the beleaguered Pasha, and the success of the expedition would mean an aggressive war on the slave-traders and savages who have surrounded him. His failure, on the other hand, will mean the practical abandonment to slavery and savagery of a territory nearly as large as Europe and containing a population of six million peaceful and partially civilized natives. The death of Stanley may involve the death of Emin Pasha and the obliteration of his efforts to civilize the equatorial provinces.

Growth of the Postal Service.

Washington Star.

It is estimated at the Post Office Department that the deficiency in the revenues of the postal service of the fiscal year just closed will be about $4,000,000. Last year the deficiency was something over $5,500,000. Owing to the cheap rates of postage, especially for newspapers, the bulk of mail matter has increased at such a rate the cost of the service has grown immensely. The force of employes, especially in the large offices, is taxed to handle the quantity of matter that daily comes pouring in. In some instances the newspapers are not sent to the post office at all, but are weighed and stamped at the office of publication by some one authorized to do the work, and the bags are sent directly to the railroad depots. If this were not done, it is stated that some of the large post offices would be overwhelmed, and that it would be impossible to handle all the matter with any dispatch or accuracy. It is thought by the post office officials that the statistics for the year just ended will show a large increase in the number of letters mailed. At present England is the greatest letter-writing nation in the world. The annual ratio of increase in this class of mail matter is much greater in this country than in England, and, if the present rate continues, in a few years the United States will stand at the head as writing more letters per capita than any other nation. The bulk of mail matter, or the number of pieces handled by the United States Postal Service, is now greater than any other country, but this is mainly due to the extensive circulation of the newspapers.

JIM BOWIE AND HIS KNIFE.

How He Came to Invent the Famous Instrument---His Duel.

Notes and Queries.

The bowie knife was the invention of Colonel James Bowie, a famous frontiersman, who was born in Logan county, Kentucky, in 1797. In 1814 he settled on a small piece of land, where he lived by lumbering, fishing and hunting; soon afterward made considerable money by speculating in negroes and real estate; removed to Texas and married the daughter of ex-Governor Berrymenda. In 1829-'30 he engaged actively in the revolution in that country, and closed his career in the bloody battle of the Alamo. His knife is said to have been invented while he was confined to his bed in the city of Natchez from the effects of a wound received in a border affray. He was a man of much mechanical ingenuity, and whittled from a piece of white pine a model of a hunting knife, which he sent to two brothers named Blackman, in the city of Natchez, and told them to spare no expense in making a duplicate of it in steel. This was the origin of the dreaded bowie knife. It was made from a large saw mill file and its temper afterward improved upon by the Arkansas blacksmith. It is said by Durand, in his "History of the Philadelphia Stage," that the knife which Edwin Forrest used in "Metamora" was the original bowie knife, and he tells this story about it:

"Very many years ago Bowie owned a plantation at Bayou Terrebonne. A Spanish neighbor constantly annoyed the Colonel with petty insults until at last his conduct became so unbearable that Bowie challenged the haughty hidalgo. The latter accepted, and named knives as the weapons to be used, and also stipulated that the contestants were to be seated vis-a-vis aside of a trestle as on a horse, the four legs of the trestle to be buried about a foot in the earth, so that it could not by any possibility be overturned. Each of the principles was permitted to use in the duel whatever kind of knife he might select. Bowie had a short knife with a broad blade, sharp at the point and with a razor's edge, made for himself. When the combatants met on the ground named, Bowie's knife excited the ridicule of his adversary. The result, however, proved the superiority of the bowie knife to the long Spanish couteau-de-chasse used by his antagonist. The men took their seats on the trestle, both naked to the waist. At the agreed-upon signal the Spaniard drew back his hand, armed with the long knife, to make a lunge. Bowie, however, thrust his knife straight forward into the body of his enemy, and then drawing it quickly across disemboweled the Spaniard in the twinkling of an eye. Bowie presented presented the knife he used in the duel to Edwin Forrest during a visit the great tragedian made to the Colonel at his plantation.

Political Driftwood.

According to "Mike" DeYoung, of the San Francisco Chronicle, the Chinese question is no longer a political question on the cost, and Harrison is the man the Republicans long had sought and mourned because they found him not.

Delegations from Georgia and Alabama called on Mr. Thurman to urge him to visit the Rome Exposition in September. He could give them no assurance that he would meet their wishes, owing to his engagement in the telephone cases.

It is estimated that at least 68,000 of Henry George's 75,000 votes will be cast this year for Cleveland. All of Henry George's followers, or nearly all, are absolute free traders.

Chairman Brice proposes to make the fight squarely on the tariff issue and will recommend the wholesale distribution of low tax literature throughout the Union.

Tippecanoe clubs, composed of veterans who voted for "Tippecanoe and Tyler, too," in 1840, are being formed throughout the Union.

She Knew Him Well.

Time.

Miss Clara (blushing)—Do you know, Ethel, that young Mr. Sampson proposed to me last night, and I accepted him?

Miss Ethel (heartily)—I congratulate you sincerely, Clara. Mr. Sampson is a noble young man.

Miss Clara—Do you know him very well?

Miss Ethel—Oh, yes. It was only a few months ago that I promised to be a sister to him.

UNIFORMED POLITICAL CLUBS.

How Much it Will Cost to Furnish the Boys With Outfits this Fall.

"How much will it cost this year to fit out all the uniformed political clubs in this city?" said a Graphic reporter curiously to a large dealer in campaign goods.

"Well, there will be fully $250,000 spent in that way before next November," was the answer. "That does not count in the transparencies and banners which will be carried in the processions and swung out over the various club headquarters."

"What is the cost of a uniform?"

"Well, that depends. I have been in this business a great many years and it seems to me that with each succeeding campaign the desire for good parading outfits increases. There have been great improvements in the manufacture of uniforms. Some time ago the men used to turn out with colored paper capes and paper bands around their hats, but you see very little of that in these times. From the paper capes they changed to oil cloth and this year there is a big demand for substantial cloth caps. Oil cloth is but little used now. You can buy a complete uniform at any price from $1 to $10, but the average cost this year will be about $5 a man.

"There has been a marked improvement in the torches. I have patented one here that is warranted not to leak, and can be handled all evening without soiling either the paraders' clothes or hands. There are many novel designs in these flamig lights, the flambeaux of ancient pattern being the most popular with clubs that are fitted out regardless of expense. With some of these torches a very startling effect can be produced, and at a signal from the captain the whole column will burst forth in flame. This is done by means of an air tube leading from the base of the flame to the bottom of the torch. By blowing in this tube the flame will shoot up two feet high.

"But the most money is spent on banners. Those that are swung across the street in front of the headquarters of political clubs cost from $75 to $200, the prices varying according to the amount of work on them. Of course a banner on which there is nothing but the name of the club and its candidates doesn't come very high, but if the pictures of the Presidential and Vice Presidential candidates are wanted on it, the services of a good photo-painter are required and the cost will be much higher. The number of banners now being made is much larger than usual, and every club, no matter its size, wants a banner of some kind.

"There is also a great demand for transparencies. They can be made at almost any price, the cost varying according to size and the nature of the inscriptions to be put on them. My season lasts from the middle of August to about October 1, and it takes fifty persons all their time to manufacture goods."

Most conspicuous among the novelties that will appear in the street parade during the campaign will be miniatures of the old log cabin occupied by President Harrison, cider barrels and caged coons. These will be mounted on long poles and carried in the van of the parades. A dealer in animals now holds a number of orders for live coons, and he is going to put in a stock of them in anticipation of a big demand. An enterprising carpenter is manufacturing a large number of small log cabins to fill orders of which he expects a great rush as the campaign advances.

The Best Test of Success is Success.

Tested and proved by over twenty-five years' use in all parts of the world ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS have the indorsement of the highest medical and chemical authorities, and millions of grateful patients who have been cured of distressing ailments voluntarily testify to their merits.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are purely vegetable. They are mild but effective, sure and quick in their action, and absolutely harmless.

Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentation.

Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no explanation or solicitation induce you to accept a substitute.

A Game Fight.

"Bill Anderson and Andy McClosky were two buffalo men. When they weren't on the trail they were drinking smuggled whisky and playing cards. Each had killed his several men, and both were rivals in their desire to be considered tough. They were playing cards at Supply, and each caught the other cheating. Blows were passed, and the men adjourned to the space in front of the camp buildings to settle their difference. It was agreed that they should fight to the finish with six-shooters and bowie knives. The spectators ranged in two lines, with a sufficient space between and the desperadoes stood back to back. At a word each walked ten steps and turned. Then they began firing. Twelve shots in all were fired, and only two failed to tell. The spectators could see the men waver as each ball struck them, and then with curses and taunts at the bad marksmanship of the other each would stagger forward, firing as they came. When the pistols were empty the bowie knives were taken; the men engaged in a hand-to-hand fight. They were too weak to stand long, and were soon on their knees fighting and with both hands. It was no stage combat, no posing, but all work. They swore and cursed and bit. They hardly paused. Each was too eager to kill the other to waste time in anything but cutting. The blades were in their throats, their sides, near the hearts. The men literally weltered in blood. The hardened spectators turned away asking if the death of one or the other would not soon end the struggle. At last McClosky, too weak to longer evade or strike, received Anderson's knife in the neck. The jugular was severed and he fell forward dead. Anderson had just strength enough left to crawl triumphantly upon him, and he, too, fell, and in a moment had expired."

"That was a game fight."

"It was, indeed. It has been sixteen years ago but it is still remembered and talked of in that section of the Territory."

Locusts in Algiers.

The locust plague in Algiers is growing worse and worse. Sixty thousand laborers and two thousand soldiers have been utterly unable to keep back the living tide, and the destructive 'crickets' still blacken the land from Setiff to the borders of Tunis. Only the other day a new legion of locusts appeared near Sedrata as if by magic. They spread over a surface of about seventy miles, and advanced in black battalions several miles in breath. The country is completely devasted, and next year it is feared that there will be famine and pestilence in the colony.

A Dubious Case.

Uncle Rastus (to lawyer)—Ise got er case fer yo', Mistah Blank. I lost fo'ty fo' dollars las' night playin' agin faro.

Lawyer—Forty-four dollars is a large sum for you to lose, Uncle Rastus.

Uncle Rastus—I knows it am, mo'n I kin affo'd. I had fo' dollars, and I won fo'ty mo'. Den I had fo'ty-fo', an' in less'n an hour I lost de boodle. So I wan's yo' ter bring suit ter recover de hull amount.

From Birth to the Grave

We carry with us certain physical traits, as we do certain mental characteristics. Insomuch that psychologists have striven to designate by generic titles certain temperaments---as the bilious, the nervous, the lymphatic. The individual with a sallow complexion is set down as bilious, often rightly so. If the saffron in the hue in his skin is traceable to bile in the blood its presence in the wrong place instead of the liver, will also be evinced by fur on the tongue, pain beneath the right ribs and through the right shoulderblade, sick headache, constipation, flatulence and indigestion. For the relief of this very common, but not essentially perilous complaint, there is no more genial and thorough remedy than Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which is also a beneficient tonic and strength promoter, and a widely esteemed remedy for and preventive of fever and ague, rheumatism, kidney and bladder troubles.

BETTER GET MARRIED NOW.

We said good-by to our buried past,
And wept and mourned by the lonely grave
For the beautiful life that could not last,
The treasure no tenderest prayer could save.
Then into the world we turned away.
And sorrow walked with us day by day.

A faded flower and a torn white glove,
Letters, a lock of hair half curled,
Poor, sad bequests of our dear, dead love,
Yet worth the wealth of the whole wide world
A shell, a pebble may tell aright
Of the ocean's debpth and the ocean's might.

We made a grave, and we said good-bye.
Ah, foolish dreamers! we moved apart,
And thought in our folly love could die,
While life throbbed on in the brain and heart.
"Now all is over," we sighing said,
Since love, the cherished, lies cold and dead.

Not so, beloved, ah, never so!
Whenever your dear face comes in sight
Heart springs to heart with the old warm glow,
And silence speaks with the old delight.
An empty grave in the sunshine lies,
But love still lives in our meeting eyes.

Canada Tired of American Criminals.

Montreal Star.

The insufficiency of the present extradition laws between Great Britain and the United States daily grows more apparent. Every new arrival of a fugitive offender from the other side of the line emphasizes the necessity of a more extended arrangement as regards Canada. This country can not enter into an extradition treaty with the United States for herself. No colony can do that. The fault is not that of Great Britain, as there lies in the desk of the United State Secretary of State the draft of an enlarged treaty which Great Britain was willing to make. Every few days the newspaper are called on to chronicle the arrival of "another forger," or "another defaulter," until the outside world, which hears little of the return of these people, must begin to think that by this time Montreal swarms with forgers and defaulters from the United States. Canada is desirous of increasing her population, but it is not so hard up for accessions to her numbers as to wish for fugitive offenders. Another of the kind put in appearance and was arrested yesterday, this time from Baltimore. The Canadian courts are subjected to expense and loss of time through having to try these people. All that should be necessary is the indorsing of the warrant, the same as is done when a fugitive offender is arrested in one province and taken to another.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it: 25c.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria
When she had Children, she gave them Castori

Oil Meal for Colts.

An Ohio stock farmer states that he has been using oil meal for some two or three years, and thinks it excellent for cows giving milk, mixed with ship stuff, and for colts that have just been weaned. Last fall he weaned three colts, and began to feed some oats, and when cold weather came on added some oil meal. He has got up to one bushel of oats and a half gallon of oil meal per day, which is high as he will go as long as they look as well as they do now. They run to hay at their pleasure, being out of doors all the time. He has a Clyde mare three years old last May, that weighed 1980 pounds in October, that was raised out-of-doors

Caught Napping.

While Adam slept a rib he lost,
And Eve in a l her beauty rose,
He slept, but at a fearful cost;
His first sleepwas his last repose.

May to Bell.

Dear Bell: I'll write you a short letter
To say I'm wonderfully better;
How much that means you ought to know,
Who saw me just one month ago—
Thin, nervous, fretful, white as chalk,
Almost too weak to breathe or talk
Head, throbbing, as if fit for breaking,
A weary, ever present aching.
But now life seems a different thing;
I feel as glad as bird on wing!
I say, I fear no contradiction,
That Pierce's Favorite Prescription
Is grand! Why, I'd have died without it!
Ma thinks there's no mistake about it.
It's driven all my ills away;
Just come and see! Yours ever, MAY.

A women who always makes the train—The dressmaker.

What a Dunce!

I suffered with fever, hot head and foul breath,
With stomach disordered—was sick unto death,
I bore it a week—surely I was a dunce—
Then I took a few "Pellets"—they cured me at once.

What a dunce, indeed, to neglect such a remedy and suffer a week, when quick relief could have been found in Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets.

If all things are well that end well, how about the hornet?

If you have catarrh, use the surest remedy--Dr. Sage's.

Always "at par:"——Ma, when pa staysout too late at the lodge.

Nilsson's farewell in London netted $10,000. That is one reason why it was a fare well.—Pittsburg Chronicle:

Moxie has created the gratest excitement as a beverage, in two years, ever witnessed, from the fact that it brings nervous, exhausted, overworked women to good powers of endurance in a few days; cures the appetite for liquors and tobacco at once, and has recovered a large number of cases of old, helpless paralysis as a food only.

A petrified man has been found in Wisconsin. It is probably the body of the man who fell "stone dead."

The Homliest Man in Town

As well as the handsomest, as well as others, are invited to call on any druggist and get a free trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, a remedy that is selling entirely upon its merits and is guaranteed to relieve all Chronic and Acute Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Large bottles 50c and $1.

At the session of the Internationa Conference of the Y. M. C. A. Secretaries at Grand Rapids, Mich., a day or two ago, after discussion of the subject of physical culture, the following pointed interrogatory was found in the question box: "Why are so many of the gymnasium instructors present sickly looking and apparently feeble?"

Weak and Weary

Describes the condition of many people debilitated by the warm weather, by disease, or overwork. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine needed to overcome that tired feeling, to purify and quicken the sluggish blood, and restore the lost appetite. If you need a good medicine be sure to try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"My appetite was poor, I could not sleep, had headache a great deal, pains in my back, my bowels did not move regularly. Hood's Sarsaparilla in a short time did me so much good that I feel like a new man. My pains and aches are relieved, my appetite improved." GEORGE F. JACKSON, Roxbury Station, Conn

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggist. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

GOLD Live at home and make more money working for us than at anything else in the world. Either sex. Costly outfit FREE. Terms FREE. Address, TRUE & Co. Augusta, Maine.

GLEK a harmless, positive and permanent cure of failing manhood from age or abuse. Best blood purifier known. $1 bottle: sent prepaid Druggists keep it. Glek Co., 122 S. Halsted-st., Chicago.

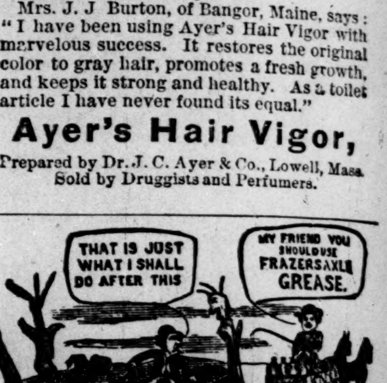
All the Ladies

Who have given Ayer's Hair Vigor a trial are enthusiastic in its praise.

Mrs. J. J Burton, of Bangor, Maine, says: "I have been using Ayer's Hair Vigor with marvelous success. It restores the original color to gray hair, promotes a fresh growth, and keeps it strong and healthy. As a toilet article I have never found its equal."

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.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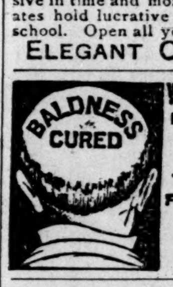

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Send this to some bald headed friend.

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Teething Syrup

FOR CHILDREN

Regulates the bowels, assists dentition, cures diarrhœa and dysentery in the worst forms, cures canker sore mouth, is a certain preventive of diphtheria, quiets and soothes all pain, invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects all acidity, and gives energy and tone to the entire system. Sold by all druggists at 25 cts per bottle.

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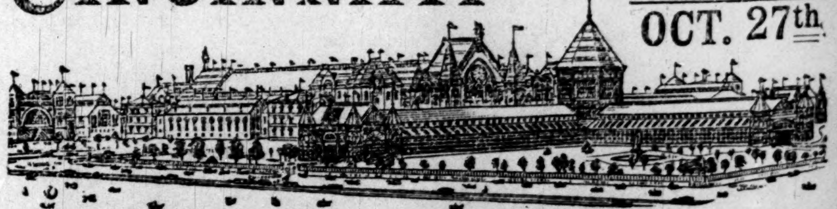

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